

THE
Johnson Journal



January, 1928

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THE JOHNSON JOURNAL

The Student Publication of the Johnson High School, North Andover, Mass.

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JANUARY

NO. 1

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EDITORIAL



NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS

Now that 1928 is rolling in, it is a good time for us to make some new resolutions. Surely there is not one of us but can improve himself in many ways.

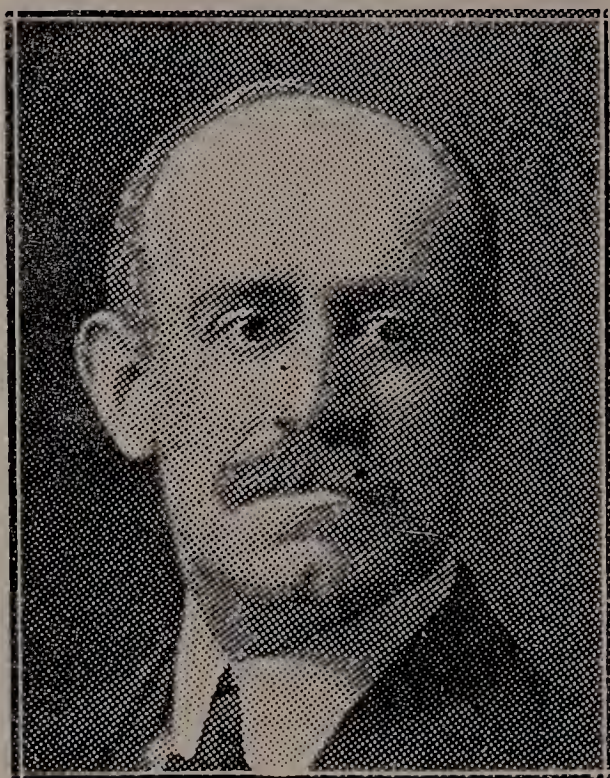
About school there are a great many chances to be of help to the faculty and to fellow-pupils.

Let us resolve to keep more tidy rooms and grounds.

Let us resolve to be so quiet between periods and in passing that the faculty will be peering out of doors and round corners to discover where we are.

Let us resolve to be in school every day, and on time every day at 8:15 o'clock.

Let us also resolve to support generously both the boys' and girls' basketball teams.



Through courtesy of Eagle-Tribune
MR. LEONARD

It was with deep sorrow that we learned on our return to school in September that Mr. Leonard had resigned his position as Superintendent of Schools of North Andover and we realized that we should no longer have the pleasure of his presence in classrooms or at our games and festivities. Still greater was the shock which came to us a few days later when he died at his home in Plymouth.

Mr. Leonard came to us from Keene, New Hampshire, in September, 1921, and during his six years with us was a good friend to both teachers and pupils of Johnson High. Extremely fond of the classroom, he delighted to visit our classes, particularly our history and civics classes. Too, he loved general science. No reader of the Johnson Journal enjoyed it more than he did. No one of us was more interested in its start and continued progress. He was as earnest in his desire for its success as were the first editor and his staff.

Mr. Leonard was not only deeply devoted to our school and to all the schools in North Andover, but he was a fine type of citizen and man. Our Journal takes this means of expressing to all its readers the love and high esteem all Johnson had for him. All who attended Johnson High during his stay with us, will never forget him.

IN MEMORY OF "PAT"

For twenty-six long years, always faithful and fun-loving, he served teacher and pupils alike. He was never cross, but

always had a smile and a friendly word for everyone. He was always willing to help everyone with their little troubles and did it cheerfully. Whenever he was spoken to on the street or elsewhere, he would always have the same friendly reply, "Hello, how are you?" His little kind thoughts and his friendly greeting will not only remain in the memories of the teachers and pupils, but in the memory of the townspeople as well.



LITERARY



DIGNITY AND IMPUDENCE

Dignity, our beautiful grey-hound, and Impudence, our rat-terrier, each lived up to the quality implied in his name. Having lived in our house many years, they were the best of friends, except that Dignity did not always approve the tricks of Impudence.

No matter how much punishment he received, Impudence was always up to some trick. Every night just before dinner time he would take one of father's slippers from its usual place, carry it down to the basement, and put it into the old barrel that served as his bed. When father wanted his slippers after dinner, he could find only one; the other could never be found. This caused us some wonder at first; but after the slipper had disappeared every night for about a week, father resolved to watch for the "ghost," as we called the person who stole the slipper.

One night he came home from work earlier than usual and took his place behind the portieres to watch the slippers and see who ran off with one of them. Just before it was time to sit down to dinner and while mother was still in the kitchen, father heard a slight noise made by Impudence, as he crossed the floor, took one slipper in his mouth, and departed from the room by the hall door. Father noiselessly followed him out into the hall and downstairs to the basement, where he saw the slipper put into the dog's barrel. Because Impudence did not know that he was being watched, father thought it best not to disturb him, but to watch again in the morning to see how the slipper got back upstairs. During the course of the evening we heard a noise in the basement, but we did not pay any attention to it until Dignity walked into the room with the slipper and dropped it at father's feet. Someone else had discovered where Impudence had hidden the slipper. Dignity would not

leave father until he was given a piece of his favorite candy, then with a contented heart he curled up under the table and went to sleep.

In the morning father went down to the basement to attend the fire, he saw Impudence endeavoring to find the slipper to take it back upstairs as he did every other morning; but when he found out that it was not where he had put it, he walked away with a disgusted look on his face.

When father wanted his slippers again, he found both in their usual place, with Dignity watching them.

H. Wilcox, '28

MICHAEL

by

William Wordsworth

A Paraphrase

An old white-haired shepherd was leading his son, a lad of tender years, towards a great pile of stones at the edge of a stream that wandered through the sylvan vale of Grasmare. Old Michael told him how he had piled these stones up during his spare hours, and had with the lad's aid, planned to build a sheep-fold. But first he wanted to pay off the last of the debt that encumbered the old homestead. The day of freedom from debt had at last arrived, and great rejoicing and happiness had filled the little farm. But, alas, almost the next day bad news broke over them. A relative, to whom he had given endorsement for a large sum of money, had failed and betrayed his trust. For days the old man brooded over his loss. How could he meet this obligation? Should he sell a part of his home? Should he give a mortgage and start all over again? How could a white-haired old man face this burden? At last after mature consideration, Michael and his wife decided to send Luke, the son, to work off this burden and debt for them.

So the shepherd was leading his beloved son to the pile of rock, admonishing him the while to beware of all temptations during his stay in the city. And Michael had him lay the corner-stone of the new sheepfold as a reminder of the future, the years to come when Luke could live in peace and happiness in the old home of his father.

Boylike, Luke promised the old man faithfully to follow his teachings. And with the old couple's blessing in his heart, he traveled away to a distant city. But the temptations of his new surroundings proved to be too strong for the young country lad, and soon the news was brought to Michael that the boy had fallen into evil ways and to save himself even worse disgrace had fled into a new country. This blow was too much for the

aged shepherd, and soon he pined away and died of a broken heart. So the pile of stone still remains partly overgrown with the tangle of vines and briars, mute evidence of a plan and a lifetime all in vain.

Eleanor Kruschwitz, '28

REVENGE

Methinks I see an aged man,
All worn-out with the gout;
A vengeful eye gleams neath his brow,
It seems to say, "Watch out."
He suffers from a hundred ills,
Lumbago and the mumps,
So, consequently, now and then
He has a fit of "dumps."
Once when the fit was on him worst,
"I'll have revenge", he vowed,
"Upon this world that treats me so;
I'll have it good and loud."
And so he set himself to work
To formulate a plot
And straightway grew upon his soul
An everlasting blot.
All day he sat with livid cheek
And gazed the landscape 'round;
At last he jumped with joy and cried,
"Eureka. it is found!
Oh! I've invented Algebra,
And now I've paid my debt."
That there was once a man abused
This world will ne'er forget.

BOY SCOUTS OF NORTH ANDOVER

Among the Boy Scout Troops of greater Lawrence, Troops 3 and 4 of North Andover held second and third honors in the Essex County Rally, held at Topsfield recently, Troop 3 holding second place and Troop 4 holding third place. These two troops of the town hold the Essex County speed records in Flint and Steel and Tent Pitching. They also hold a number of second places. Troop 2 of Lawrence holds first and is the only troop to excel us in Essex County.

In North Andover there are about forty registered scouts, Troop 4 having twenty-one and Troop 3 having nineteen, two less than their rivals.

About two years ago, these two troops were not in rank to

participate with other troops of greater Lawrence, due to the lack of interest shown by the public, but this year they have shown more interest in every way, which has resulted in elevating the troop to a higher standard. They are now considered First Class Troops of the Council.

The boys of today spend much of their time in the city and among people. The boy scout movement enables them to study nature and woodcraft, the subject about which every boy should know at least a little. Scouting, among other things, teaches boys the meaning of good fellowship and loyalty toward their country.

We hope that in future years Boy Scouts will develop to a greater extent here in North Andover.

D. K., '30

SCHOOL NEWS *and* NOTES

The Journal Staff, in behalf of the school, extends a very cordial welcome to Mr. and Mrs. Pitkin. We hope that they will find pleasure in working and playing with us.

On the evening of November the eighteenth the Freshmen were given a reception by the Senior Class.

The entertainment was a play entitled, "The 100,000 Club Paper".

Following the play, games were played and refreshments were served, followed by general dancing. The music for the dancing was furnished by Schessar's Dance Orchestra.

Again the Juniors are proudly proclaiming themselves the "ring-leaders". The rings are attractive and worthy of the Junior praise "the best yet".

Mr. Ellis, Supt. of the Board of Public Works, gave a very interesting and instructive talk on water supply and measurement to the physics and science classes.

Our boys celebrated the closing of the football session by temporarily and mysteriously hiding a sweet-meat shop somewhere in the basement. Jam, jellies, preserves, conserves, tarts, cakes, ladies fingers, Mirabile dictu. Attendance next day was our best.



ATHLETICS



The opening day of school Coach Hayes issued a call for football candidates. About twenty-three boys reported for practice. Among these there were eight veterans, Squire, Richards, Lambert, Capt. Greenwood, McCabe, Buchan, Galaher and Willette. Some of the boys on this squad never played football before, thus making it a trying job for Coach Hayes to make a team that would perform half as well as last year's team. We had one half of our games cancelled which was a great disadvantage to our team. Nevertheless, our team deserves all the credit anyone can give them. In every game they have played hard, clean football to the best of their ability.

A. F., '31

DANVERS GAME

Our team journeyed to Danvers to play the Danvers High School boys. The Danvers boys out-weighed our team ten pounds to the man but our team held them to a 0-0 score during the first half. In the second half, by a series of line plunges and end-runs the Danvers boys annexed a touchdown but failed to kick the goal. The rest of the game Johnson held their rivals. The final score was 6-0 for Danvers.

COUNTRY DAY GAME

Our boys traveled to play the Country Day School boys. We were completely outclassed in this game failing to stop end-runs behind perfect interference. The game ended with a score of 25-0 for Country Day boys.

METHUEN GAME

The game is one of Johnson's big games of the season. The Methuen boys had a heavy and seasoned team compared to our light team. The first half Methuen never threatened our goal line. By a series of line bucks end-runs and forward passes Johnson carried the ball to a scoring position only to lose it on a heart-breaking fumble. At the end of the first half the score was 0-0. Thus far Johnson out-played their rivals. In the second half the inability of our back-field men to break up forward passes won the game for Methuen. Methuen's full-back, King, was the outstanding player on the field, his line tricks proving too much in the later stages of the game. When the final whistle blew the score was 19-0 for Methuen.

READING GAME

After three defeats Johnson journeyed to Reading, determined to win. The weights of the teams were about even and each had as much experience as the other.

The first half Reading got a touchdown by a cleverly executed forward pass. The second half opened with neither team gaining an advantage. In the fourth period Johnson blocked a Reading punt behind her rivals goal line and this was recovered by Galaher for a touchdown. Buchan then bucked the line for the point. The rest of the game both teams fought hard. The final score was 7-6 for Johnson.

ROCKPORT GAME

Johnson then went to Rockport to play the Rockport boys. The first half Johnson got a touchdown but failed to get the point. The second half, both teams played hard but neither team could get in a scoring position. Squier, Richards and Buchan played well for Johnson. The final score was 6-0 for Johnson.

WOODBURY GAME

The time had come when Johnson was to play their final game of the season, also their biggest. The odds were against us in every way. Woodbury had a team who turned in a perfect record, not a defeat against them. Their team was practically made up of veterans who had played the year before.

The first half of the game, Woodbury's big line opened up holes for their backs to go crashing through for large gains. Yard after yard they backed the line until they finally scored a touchdown. When we possessed the ball their line-men would break through and drop our backs for losses. This heart-breaking code of play soon amassed a big score. At the end of the first half the score was 25-0 for Woodbury. The third period opened. It was during this period that Johnson flashed a defense that Woodbury could not pierce. The fourth period Johnson employed long forward passes but to no advantage. Then the whistle blew, time was up, and Johnson had been badly defeated by a score of 38-0. Johnson's team fought to the best of its ability and although beaten by a big score, any spectator of that game will tell you that the fighting spirit of the team was a credit to the school.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

This season the girls' Basketball team will be coached by Miss Dorothy Amazeen, a new member of the faculty.

The following girls are regulars from last year's team: Margaret Costello, Alice Lambert, Charlotte Broderick and Mar-

garet Donlan. Frances Hawkes, Constance Etchells, Mildred Schruender, Veronica Boyle, Marion McGregor, Marian Glennie, Elizabeth Costello, and Gladys Enaire are also available this year.

The team will be practically the same as that of last year, with the exception of the places vacated by Ruth Graffam and Mary Galaher, guard and side center, respectively.

The schedule has not been completed, but it is expected that the girls will have plenty of games, the first of which was played with the Alumni, December 16.

The girls all hope for a season as successful as that of last year.

TO THE READERS OF THE JOHNSON JOURNAL:

A freshman should describe his welcome to college by those who desire to start him off in the right manner—the Sophomores. The first week there are no classes, so every night of that week the kind-hearted upperclassmen try to educate the new students in the traditions and customs. This is done with such implements as paddles, shoe-polish, and pails of water poured from three or four landings above, upon the unwary, “pajamed” freshman.

This process lasts until the first football game which comes on Saturday. Then each “dorm” has its freshmen in costume and the hall with the best receives a jug of cider and basket of peanuts. My “dorm” got neither, in fact it was the only one to be censored. Why? Except for some shoe-polish, red paint, and a few rags about our hips, we were in our natural state. After the game, the freshmen are persecuted no more, if they abide by the freshman rules.

Tuesday of the first week was registration and matriculation day. It took me just three hours to start at the door, be registered, and have President Hopkins sign my certificate of matriculation. The same amount of time was spent in the afternoon when I took a physical examination.

On the following Thursday, the whole student body was addressed by President Hopkins at the official opening; the freshmen only were addressed by the Dean of Freshmen. Several lectures for the freshmen follow during the rest of the week. All the speakers are good, but sometimes, when the night before has been rough, and “Sophomoric”, he feels more inspired

to slumber than to do noble deeds. This series of opening exercises ends on Saturday night with a reception tendered by the D. C. A. This series of meetings, the gatherings in the Freshman Commons for meals, and the Sophomores' pranks, makes the class better acquainted and feel more at home.

There are so many activities that sometimes it is hard to find time to study. Probably many in high school feel that same way. We have half the subjects on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and the other half on the other three days. The instructors make themselves at home by sitting on desks, throwing their legs across the desk, or smoking when the class is in their study, if they feel like it. Students are permitted to smoke at a class in the prof's study. Contrary to the general opinion, most of the instructors are very young men.

where the money goes if you just get things you need. I was about the only freshman in the "dorm" who wasn't "broke" after the first week and that was because my father came up then and was relieved of a little money.

A great deal more could be said about the spirit and beauty of the place, but that is better to see.

Everyone who can afford it and is mentally fit should go to college. There is not such a greater opportunity to become richer, but there is more opportunity to be a help to the rest of the world. You become a great deal broader-minded after four years at college and are naturally a much better man for any community. Go to college if you can.

Good luck to the Journal and all school activities.

Tell Mr. Hayes I'd like to have played against Methuen last Friday. Ask him to see if he can get me into the Thanksgiving Day game. That's the trouble of going somewhere else to school; you can't get in on the fun in your old school.

Give my regards to all the teachers.

Laurence Colby

We were glad to meet the following Alumni in the corridors and class rooms before vacation:

Miss Gladys Nason of Jackson College.

Miss Jennie Glennie of Jackson College.

Mr. Russell Colby of Dartmouth.

Mr. Laurence Colby of Dartmouth.

Mr. John Bottomley of Lowell Textile.

These visits are pleasant spots in our everyday life.

CLASS OF 1920

Edward Corey Batson died at his home in North Andover, December 28. He is a great loss, for he had good musical ability, and would doubtless have succeeded in his chosen field. It was through his efforts that we had recently, for two years, fine concerts by him and members of his fraternity in the New England Conservatory of Boston.

CLASS OF 1927

John Armstrong	Commercial Sch. Grand Rapids, Mich.
Robert Bixby	Northeastern University
Mary Bode	
Boleslow Boush	Lowell Textile Evening Course
Ida Budnick	Cannon's Commercial School
Ethel Cary	Working
Elizabeth Clarenback	Burdett Business College
Norma Coggins	Cannon's Commercial School
Laurence Colby	Dartmouth College
Catherine Costello	St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Brighton
Charles Cyer	Northeastern University
Catherine Darveau	Nursing in prospect
Reginald De Vebre	Working
Lulu Fletcher	Hospital, Claremont General
Dorothy Fowler	Cannon's Commercial School
Mary Galaher	Boston University
Paul Goodhue	Northeastern University
Ruth Graffam	Chandler Commercial School
Dorothy Greenwood	Post Graduate
Marshall Greenwood	Working
Myrtle Ingraham	Working
Raymond Jensen	Studying Draughting, Davis & Furber's
Annie Keighly	Home
Alma Knowles	Lawrence General Hospital
Elsie Kruschwitz	Home
Catherine Lavin	Burdett Commercial College
Mona Lee	Working
Florence Mason	Radcliffe
Harry Melamed	Pace Institute of Accounting
Mary McAloon	Trinity College, Washington, D. C.
Helen McCallion	Working at Credit Exchange, Lawrence
Helen Morris	Working
Lillian Murphy	Burdett Business College
Richard Pfeiffer	Davis & Furber office
Margaret Roberts	Cannon's Commercial School
Eva Rogers	Working
Catherine Ryley	Working
George Schrender	Working
Frank Smith	Burdett Business College

Phillip Spofford	Northeastern University
Charlotte Starling	Jackson College
Florence St. Pierre	Cannon's Commercial School
Elizabeth Sullivan	St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Brighton
Mary Taylor	Cannon's Commercial School
Raymond Thompson	University of Illinois
Grace Torrey	Lowell Normal School
Margaret Turner	Burdett Business College
Robert Twombly	
Henrietta Webb	

EXCHANGE

We thank the following schools for sending their paper to us.

Lawrence High School Bulletin,
Lawrence, Mass.

The Morton Out Look,
James Morton Junior High,
Fall River, Mass.

The Laconic,
Williamstown High School,
Williamstown, Mass.

We like your Humor Column.

Boston University News.

The Lawrencian,
Lawrence High School,
Lawrence, Mass.

JOKES

Needless Wear and Tear

Sandy MacPherson, after being shown to his room in a hotel, looked out of the window and noticed a large illuminated clock across the street. He stopped his watch.

* * * * *

Advertisement

Bird cage and parrot offered by refined young lady having green feathers and yellow beak.

* * * * *

Ask Her Another

Wilcox: "You flappers don't even know what needles are for."

Veronica: "Well, I do; they're for the victrola."

* * * * *

Flapper Granny

Red Riding Hood: "What big ears you have Grandmother."

Grandmother: "Yes, this boyish bob shows them up frightfully."

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